FIST. Doth fortune play the huswife * with me now?
News have I, that my Nell is dead[2] i'the spital
Of malady of France:
And there my rendezvous Is quite cut off.
Old I do wax; and from my weary limbs
Honour is cudgell'd. Well, bawd will I turn,
And something lean to cutpurse of quick hand.
To England will I steal, and there'll steal:
And patches will I get unto these scars,
And swear, I got them in the Gallia wars, *[Exit*[3].

mind. So, in The Merchant of Venice: " — if he have the *condition* of a saint, with the complexion of a devil." STEEVENS.

[3] Doth fortune play the HUSWIFE—] That is, *the jilt. Huswife* is here used in an ill sense. JOHNSON.

[2] News have I, that my NELL is dead, &c.] Old copy—DolL STEEVENS.

We must read—" my *Nell* is dead." In a former scene Pistol says: " Nor shall *my Nell keep* lodgers." MALONE.

'Doll Tearsheet was so little the favourite of Pistol, that he offered her in contempt to Nym. Nor would her death have cut off his rendezvous." that is, * 'deprived him of a home.' Perhaps the poet forgot his plan.

In the quartos 1600 and 1608 the lines are read thus:

* Doth fortune playe the huswyfe with me now?
* Is honour cudgel'd from my warlike lines [loins]?
* Well, France farewell. News have I certainly
* That Doll is sick one [on] mallydie of France.
* The warres affordeth nought; home will I trug,
* Bawcl will I turne, and use the slyte of hand;
* To England will I steal, and there I'll steal;
' And patches will I get unto these skarres,
* And I swear I gat them in the Gallia wars." JOHNSON.

3 *[Exit."]* The comick scenes of The History of Henry the Fourth and Fifth are now at an end, and all the comick personages are now dismissed. Falstaff and Mrs. Quickly are dead; Nym and Bardolph are hanged; Gadshill was lost immediately after the robbery: Poins and Peto have vanished since, one knows not how; and Pistol is now beaten into obscurity. I believe every reader

regrets their departure. JOHNSON,